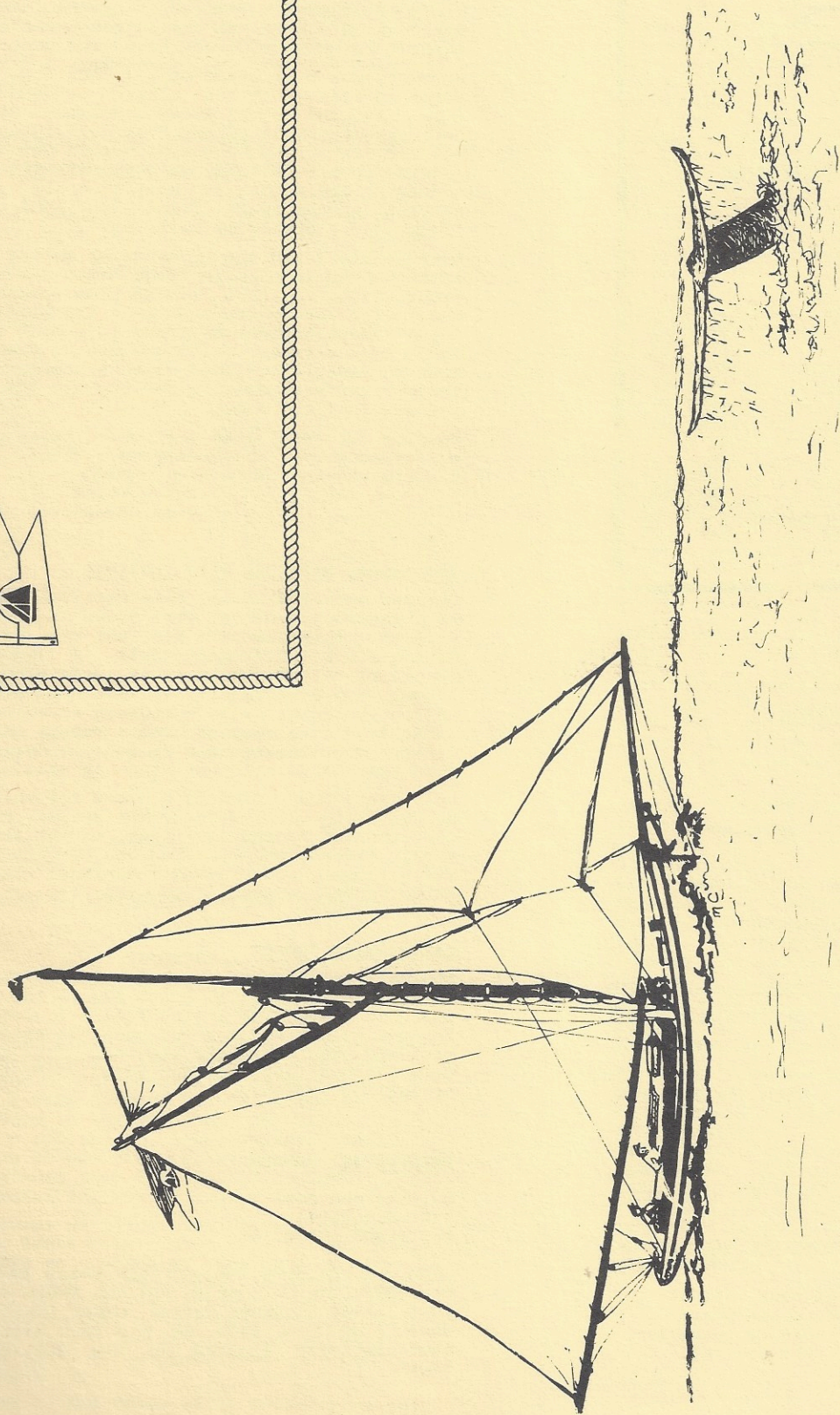


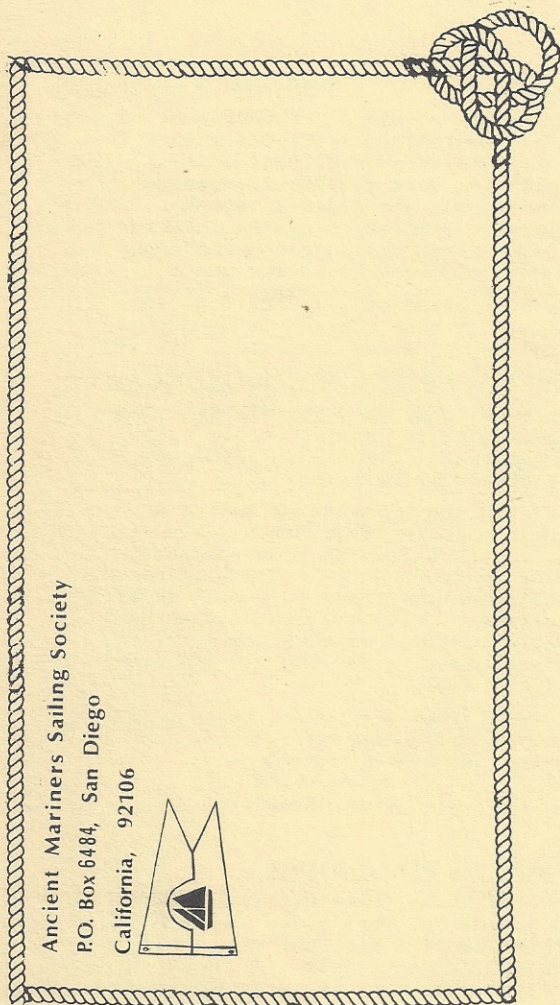
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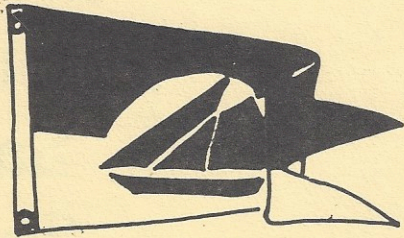
ALBATROSS

November, 1983



Ancient Mariners Sailing Society
P.O. Box 6484, San Diego
California, 92106





The Albatross is the official publication of the **ANCIENT MARINER'S SAILING SOCIETY** of San Diego.

ALBATROSS, NOVEMBER 1983

Editor - David Gibbs

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	Bob Elder	486-3402
	Michael Eyton-Lloyd	223-4667
	Chris Goddard	566-2025

1983 CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Film Festival November 19
Half Pint o' Rum Race December 3

NOVEMBER MEETING

The Channel Islands off our California coast offer unique and interesting cruising grounds for AMSS members. Joe Coppola on Sea Sharp and John Frost on Pacifica have recently returned with fine pictures of their cruising adventures. Join us at 7:30 PM sharp for their program.

AMSS BALLOTS

By now you should have received your ballot for the election of club officers and board members. Please return it as soon as possible, they need to be counted before the general meeting on Nov.3.

FROM THE HELM

I have a particular reason for thanking all those who were involved with the Oceanside Harbor Days Centennial events, Oct. 15-16. As usual, with much work and little time, things were organized and executed so that everyone enjoyed a memorable weekend. Awards were passed out and no one sailed home "empty handed" in terms of trophies or enjoyment.

However, the best award of all didn't go to first in class with best elapsed or corrected time. It went to the Ancient Mariners Sailing Society as a whole in the "respect" category. Bob Germann of the Oceanside Harbor Days Centennial Committee, and Joe Pellorin, Vice Commodore of the Oceanside Yacht Club all made it clear at the awards dinner that AMSS was "respected and welcome next year".

October 20, I had the pleasure of making a presentation to the San Diego Association of Yacht Clubs. Our new friends from Oceanside Yacht Club were there and again had kind words to say about Ancient Mariners to a host of other yacht club officers. The weekend in Oceanside made me especially proud to be a member of the Ancient Mariners Sailing Society and I'm sure you all feel the same.

Respect for AMSS, like our boats, takes constant maintenance by a membership that cares. My sincere thanks for caring!

Rusty White
Vice Commodore

2nd ANNUAL NAUTICAL FILM FESTIVAL

Our 2nd annual Nautical Film Festival will be held Saturday, Nov 19, with shows at 5:00 and 8:30 PM. This year the Festival will be staged at the S.E.S. (Portugese) Hall. A custom designed screen by Dal Deweese will be used to show the films. The program will include Australian 18 footer racing, square riggers rounding Cape Horn, land sailing, and even a Popeye cartoon! Tickets can be purchased at Pacific Marine Supply. Last year was a sell-out so don't wait!

Volunteers are needed to prepare for this event. We need help with building the screen, poster distribution around San Diego, ticket sales, ticket takers, ushers, food and beverage sales, audio visual, and playing the piano! Call Rusty White or Dal Deweese if you can help.

CALIFORNIAN "GOLD"

The Californian project is offering a "Californian Gold" coin for \$25, of which \$20 is tax deductible. The coin comes with a life-time boarding pass for the holder and a guest when the ship is in port and open to public viewing. The "Californian Gold" is available through local yacht clubs or calling 293-Ship.

PERSPECTIVE MEMBERS

Delores and John Foster
P.O. Box 81941
San Diego, CA 92138

John and Delores own Culebra which was built by Del Cover in 1973 to an old Sam Rable design. She is a strip planked gaffed sloop that is 21' on deck. With a beam of 8', her distinguishing characteristic (listed in the application) is "fat".

OCEANSIDE HARBOR DAYS

Fifteen AMSS boats journeyed north to Oceanside for a weekend of celebrating the city's Harbor Days Centennial. Saturday's events included an offshore race, harbor boat parade, and awards dinner. Sunday a dinghy race and Oceanside to San Diego race were held. All who attended had a great time. A special thanks are due to Chris Goddard, John Frost and our "Oceanside ambassador" Bob Pryor for organizing this event in three short weeks!

OCEANSIDE HARBOR DAYS CENTENNIAL TRADITIONAL

SAILBOAT REGATTA OFFICIAL RESULTS

Below are the official results of Saturday's traditional regatta. It was a staggered start by handicap with the first boats off at 12:00.

CLASSIC RACING	
Yacht	Finish Time
1) THOROUGHbred	2:31.30
2) ROBIN	2:36.30
3) ALBATROSS	2:38.08
4) PACIFICA	2:39.35
5) SEARCHER	2:40.01
6) MORASUM	2:43.35
7) 6 METRE	2:44.32
8) SOUTHERN STAR	2:46.44

CLASSIC CRUISING	
1) VIKING	2:13.00
2) KRISTEL	2:24.30
3) TOMAHAWK	2:37.45
4) STYRKE	2:39.30
5) SALUD	2:42.40
6) FRENESI	2:44.20
7) SEA SHARP	2:46.20
8) ALEGRIA	2:50.10
9) HESTVIKEN	2:53.20
10) STROMFUGLEN	2:56.20
11) MAID of KENT	3:11.57

Sunday's Oceanside to San Diego Race official results and trophies will be presented at the Nov. 3 general meeting. Be sure to attend!

SAGA of SEA SHARP, Part III

or

ONWARD to the NORTH CHANNEL ISLANDS

or

... WHATEVER ...

by SEA SHARP

(as told to Joe Coppola)

Ahoy, mates, while I pick up the thread of the yarn I was weavin' last month. I was about to tell you of that horrible day many years ago when I beat through 50-knot winds so the PEKING could follow me 'round the Horn ... But that's not it; no, I was chinnin' (sure boats have chins- the bobstay iron, dummy) on something more tame than that - gunkholin' the North Channel Islands.

After Anacapa we "stood out" (salty skipper talk) for Santa Cruz. Good sail to "Black Pig Bite" where we dropped my hook on a careful scope so as not to bang into one of the many boats stuffed into this little niche in the rock. Sure enough, a big, twin-engined "stink potter and banger" motors right along aside us thirty feet off and dumps over his hook. plop! That's it!

Carl calls to him "Hey, we're swinging on one anchor!"

Stink potter answers, "Ya can hit a boat that way!"

Carl says, "yep, ya sure can!" Stink potter ups anchor and moves.

The crew went ashore and followed a rather pleasant creekside cowpath. The place was filled with "mooers," but they did see a pair of wild pigs as well. They took a bath in the stream. Skipper talks to the cows like he does to his dogs. (Remember the seals?) No response from cows. Skipper's O.K., but I wonder about him sometimes; I think Marie does too.

Next day we set sail for Santa Rosa and put into a shallow bite called "Johnson's Lee." Had a little trouble getting my anchor to bite, but finally did on the third try.

Fellow rows over from a new Ericson (I think it was an Ericson, dunno for sure, all these new-fangled plastic boats look alike - like they've all been squeezed out of a giant tooth-paste tube. No sprits, no boomkins, no character at all like me.) Fellow has his diving gear on. Wants to borrow some acetone to clean up some spilt glue in his cabin. Will trade acetone for abalone. The skipper has everything on board (Maire says three of everything.) So it's no problem supplying our part of the trade. Diver comes back in half an hour with the can; he used about 20 cents worth of acetone and gave us about 30 dollars worth of abalone. Crew ate sumptuously for two dinners.

We were suprised to see a sea otter swim by; they usually don't get this far south. (He didn't get close enough, luckily, for the skipper to try his talking-to-animal-act.)

We had rolling swells and blustery winds that night, but we held firm.

Next morning we reached most of the way and put into "Chuyler's Cove" on San Miguel. A wide, pure white crescent of sandy beach at least a mile long, good holding ground, and space and peace made this the best anchorage of our trip.

However, while skipper and Carl dinghied to shore that peace was broken, and I had the scare of my life: Shiver me timbers and shake out my caulking! A Coast Guard helicopter set right down in the middle of the bay. She then proceeded to "clatter up" close to each of the four boats anchored. That whirlybird sent a rush of air whistling through my rigging, and I think she was looking for a certain name and number.

We could've stayed here for a long time, but it was time to go home since both skipper and Carl had wives to appease. Trip home was routine, just one stop at Twin-Harbors to fuel up.

Now, you all should be nearly expiring from curiosity as to how I could tell this story to the skipper. Well if he can talk to dogs, cats, seals, cows, etc; he oughta be able to communicate with such a sensitive soul as this here old wood boat! As I said before, skipper's right enough, but I do wonder sometimes. Anyway, take care of your old girl, and don't just leave her sittin' at the dock. (At least you could talk to her.)

Yours Truly,
Sea Sharp

Ancient Mariners
Sailing Society

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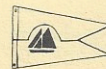
SAN DIEGO
NOVEMBER 19,
1983



S.E.S. PORTUGUESE CLUB 5:00 & 8:30 P.M.
2818 Addison Street, San Diego

TICKETS: \$5.00 \$6.00 AT THE DOOR
PACIFIC MARINE SUPPLY 2804 CAÑON ST.

FILMS: GHOSTS OF CAPE HORN
AUSTRALIAN EYE-DEEN FOOTERS
TRADITIONAL BOAT BUILDING • CARTOON & MORE



FOR MORE INFO CALL 223-3624